Waiting and Watching

Sarepta Myranda Irish Henry, 1877

William Henry Pontius

1. We know not the time when He cometh, At even, or midnight, or morn; It may be at deepening twilight, It may be at earliest cost; He left the bright mansions of glory To suffer and die for the dear, The hope that mine eyes shall behold Thee, That I shall Thine own welcome hear. If to some as a judge Thou appearest, Who

2. I think of His wonderful pity, The price our salvation has lost. And sometimes I think it will please Him, When Thine own welcome hear. If to some as a judge Thou appearest, Who

3. O Jesus, my loving Redeemer, Thou knowest I cherish as those whom He died to redeem, Rejoice in the hope of His forth from Thy presence would flee, A friend most beloved I'll
greet Thee, I'm waiting- and watching- for Thee. Waiting - and watching,-

com ing, By waiting and watching for Him. Waiting and watching,
greet Thee, I’m waiting and watching for Thee. Waiting and watching,

find us, All waiting and watching for Him. Waiting and watching,

Wait ing and watching,- Find us, still waiting and watching for Him. Waiting and watching,-

Wait ing and watching, Wait ing and watch ing, Still waiting and watching for Him. Waiting and watching,-